

Swea City Consolidated School

J. R. Neveln, Superintendent

Board of Education:

J. H. Holcomb

R. H. Walker

Dr. J. E. Ballachey

G. E. Butterfield

Claude Spieker

Swea City, Iowa

Dear Mama -
Wasnt that just terrible about Aunt Louie
I just never dreamed of such a thing, poor Uncle Tom,
but Mama dont be foolish enough to ever take
Marjorie she would be a constant worry and
you all would despise her, but you know
that all of course as well as I - I get spells
of being homesick but I sure try not to and
Mama I bet I wont have any heart trouble
a year from now, I sure live an easy life

Mrs H and I take a little walk for the milk
every morning to get the exercise and then when
Maurice comes home in the Eve we always
go some where to be in the fresh air -
I went to a W.C.T.U. meeting with Mrs H yesterday
P.M. I met some of the best people in town
their club is awfully nice. I met one girl
(Mrs Clinton Voax) she is just my age and
has been married 3 years she has a baby
17 months old ("Dickie"). I think we will get to
be real good friends, her husband is a French
man, and owns half of a Ford Garage here -
I deposited my \$55.00 this A.M., will send you
a check some of these days so you can see
how my name looks as June Phelps -
I am mailing that thing to Midge & Marian I

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just kept forgetting to - Did Marian like the Pen?
Have you finished my red waist yet? - I
am writing to Frank & Della as soon as I
finish this and I think I'll write to Uncle Tom I
know he is broken hearted and all at sea
about the kids its harder really on a man to
keep them at home - I bet you sure hated to call
Grandma - and I didn't write to her either I
bet she thinks I'm awful but I'll write to day
I see by the Tribune, Mrs Mc Garry died I thot she

would but I felt so sorry - I also noted a
little item about Lillian S. in the columns of the
Tribune - - - - I am going to a doings at
the church this P.M. so must stop & curl my
hair. Mamma don't be surprised if I come
home X mas with Bobbed hair - would you if
you were me -
Tell the kids to write - I sure miss Donald
little Dickie is like Donald was a year ago -

with love

June
I always write to u with your picture in
front of me it seems almost like you
could say something to me
I